Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

OL. XV—NO. 29. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1803. WHOLE NO 768

PARENTAL HATRED.

acted from RENDER's "Tour through Germany."

HE son of a very opulent Calviniſt merchant ologne, about twenty-four years of age, fell ntly in love with the daughter of a butcher, e character was highly eſtimable, though his tion was not great. The father having been acquainted with the young man's partiality, ng his views were honorable, readily gave onſent, and Mr. H. was of courſe permitted ſit in the family as the future huſband of the her's child. His father, however, at length, d of this attachment; and, inſtead of mildly oning upon the impropriety of indulging a ion for a young woman in an inferior ſtate, red him to prepare immediately for a journey h would completely divide him from the ob- of his affection; and informed him, he was in e to reſide with a relation under whoſe care as to be placed,

he young man, petrified at a command ſo pected, implored his father not to doom him trial ſo ſevere; and, after candidly avowing ſtrength of his attachment, intreated his fa- to ſanction his choice. Mr. H. was a man choloric and violent temper, and a ſtrong ad- nt to the Calviniſt creed; he therefore infor- his ſon, that he muſt conſent to go to Duſſel- to his relation, or he would immediately de- him up to a Pruſſian recruiting officer who ed in the German ſtate; and that he ſhould d the remainder of his days as a common ſol- , in one of the Pruſſian fortreſſes, from whence as impoſſible he could eſcape.

s ſeveral men of conſequence had inflicted cruel puniſhment upon their children, for uring to deviate from their commands, the g man was convinced that his inexorable fa- would rigidly fulfil the reſolution he had e. Shocked at the idea of acting in oppoſition parent, yet unable to ſeperate himſelf from bject of his choice, he perſuaded her father onſent to their union, and at the convent of uſtine friars they were cemented for life.

fter the ceremony, they retired to Deantz, n the young man wrote to his father, implo- him to pardon a fault which affection had ired; and aſſuring him that every future ac- of his life ſhould be guided by his councils, directed by his deſires. Numberleſs were penitential epiſtles, yet not one of the number ived a reply; and though his father-in-law ved him a ſcanty ſubſiſtance, h was wretched e proſpect of his approaching fate! He had only incurred the diſpleaſure of his father, reduced himſelf from an affluent to a depen- ſtate, but the object of his affection, and the of of his tenderneis, were in ſome degree the ers of the miſery he ſuſtained. Again he te, again his friends interceded; but all their rceſſions proved in vain; and the miſerable g man, deprived by his misfortunes, flew to Auguſtine monks for advice. Anxious to ob- a convert to their bigotted perſuaſion, they every thing to enforce the ſanctity of their ; and promiſed him, if he would embrace r religion, to compel his father to reſcue him a ſtate of abſolute need.

he idea of renouncing that religion in which he had been educated, at firſt ſtruck his mind with a ſenſation not to be deſcribed; but the perſuaſion of the monks, and the ſtate of his finances, ſoon reconciled the meaſure, in ſome degree, to his mind: but, previous to his taking this ſtep, he wrote to his father, imploring him to merely make him a ſufficient allowance to exiſt; and telling him, that if he continued in the fatal reſolution to abandon him, he muſt abjure his religion, and embrace the Catholic faith; on which condition the monks had promiſed to obtain a proviſion for the child of his tenderneſs, and the wife of his eſteem. To this letter, which appealed to every ſofter ſentiment, the unnatural father ſent the following reply; and the ill-fated young man, in a fit of deſpondency, publicly renounced the Proteſtant belief.

To Mr. H.

"The vengeance of God has overtaken thee
" for thy diſobedience to a father whoſe com-
" mands thou haſt ſcorned, whoſe feelings diſre-
" garded! But why ſhould I wonder? Thou
" haſt rebiled againſt thy Maker! In embracing
" thy new religion, may nothing but the image
" of his wrath appear continually before thy
" mind. I from this moment renounce thee for
" ever as my ſon, and God will renounce thee
" likewiſe." "H."

On peruſing this proof of parental cruelty, the unfortunate young man fainted away; and the anguiſh of his mind acted ſo forcibly upon his body, that he was confined to his bed for three weeks. During that period the monks never left him—and, upon his recovery, he made a public recantation of his faith. The moment the father was made acquainted with his ſon's apoſtacy, he threw himſelf under the protection of the Pruſſian Monarch for the ſecurity of his eſtates, knowing that to be the only means of preventing the Auguſtine friars from taking poſſeſſion of part of his wealth. The King ſoon conferred upon him the title of Baron; and the young man's miſery is augmented by knowing that his property muſt deſcend to a foreign ſtate,

THE WALK OF AL RASCHID.

THE ARABIAN PHILOSOPHER.

AT the court of the Caliph Muſa Al Hadi, lived an old man by name Al Raſchid, on whom the petty courtiers exerciſed their wit, whom the ladies diſliked, and who, during 76 years, had been 14 times baniſhed from the preſence of his ſovereign, becauſe ſome unpleaſant truth was for ever dropping from his lips. He laughed at baniſhment, for in the garden of nature he always found the beſt company; and the court fourteen times recalled him, becauſe it was perceived he could be happy at a diſtance from the court. During one period of his baniſhment, as he was tracing the path of wiſdom in retirement, he was lucky enough to gain a knowlecge in the language of animals. From that moment, his favorite amuſement was in liſtening to them, and he found that they often talked more rationally than the great men who ſurrounded the Caliph's throne. He one day obſerved upon the leaves of a buſh, a colony of thoſe inſects called Ephemera; to whom the Creator has affixed the end of their exiſtence almoſt cloſe to the hour of their birth,—for they are born to die in the ſame day. Al Raſchid attentively approached a ſmall group of them, and perceived they were engaged in a violent diſpute; but as they were all talking together, it was long before he could diſcover the ſubject of their controverſy. At length, when the moſt vociferous among them had bawled till they were tired, he found that their converſation turned upon two foreign virtuoſos, who were juſt arrived. Theſe two were a humble bee and a gnat, upon whoſe pre-eminence the opinions of the ephemera were much divided. One ſide maintained that the humble bee ſung the fineſt baſs which had ever been heard throughout the empire of inſects, while the other defended the faſcinating treble of the knat.

"Happy race!" exclaimed Al Raſchid, "who in ſpite of the few hours allotted to your exiſtence, can amuſe yourſelves with the baſs of a bee, and the treble of a gnat." With a ſmile, he turned his ear to one of the oldeſt ephemera, who ſat alone upon a leaf, and uttered the following ſoliloquy—"The moſt celebrated philoſophers of our nation, who lived many hours before me, have aſſerted, that this world cannot laſt longer than eighteen hours, and methinks they were right. For, when I conſider how much that great globe of fire, from which all nature gains exiſtence, has, even during my time, declined towards the ſea, which ſurrounds this earth, I cannot but ſuppoſe that it will here end its career, and its torch be extinguiſhed in the waves. The earth muſt then be loſt in total darkneſs, which muſt naturally produce univerſal annihilation. Of theſe eighteen hours I have lived ſeven,—four hundred and twenty minutes!—A great age!—How few among us reach this period!—I have ſeen whole generations riſe, flouriſh and decay. My preſent friends are the children and grandchildren of thoſe whom I knew in my youth. They are gone long before me, and, alas! but too ſoon ſhall I follow them. I muſt own—God be thanked—I feel tolerably well in my old age; yet, according to the cuſtomary courſe of nature, I can, at the very utmoſt, only expect to have eight minutes more. What then avails all my induſtry? What avails it that with a thouſand anxieties and cares, I have gathered a proviſion of ſweet dew upon this leaf, which the approaching end of my exiſtence will not allow me to enjoy? In vain have I often riſked my life in battle for our nation. In vain have I, far from the buſtle of the world endeavored to form his colony by ſalutary precepts. 'Tis true, my friends flatter me that I ſhall leave a great name behind me; but what avails this, if, at the end of eighteen hours, the ſun ſhall be extinguiſhed, and the world diſſolve into eternal nothingneſs? Oh! if I could but expect a durable fame of thirty or forty hours."—

Al Raſchid ſmiled: and immediately ſtarted at having ſmiled; for hours and years—are not they the ſame at laſt?

REMARK.

Where there are many medicines and phyſicians there are moſt diſeaſes, and where there are many laws there is moſt iniquity.

A SERMON FOR INQUISITIVE READERS.

"Study to be quiet, and to do your own business."
ST. PAUL.

THE Thessalonians, to whom this rule was given, were probably an inquisitive race, and, like the men of Athens, spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new thing. We must frame such a supposition, to excuse St. Paul from the charge of impertinence. For nothing can appear more a work of supererogation, than to tell man, selfish by nature, to live in peace, and to pursue his own advantage. Nature, and the primary laws of being, have told him so already. But this epistle, written at Athens, and sent to Thessalonica, that is, from one tattling, idle city to another, was seasonable and proper, notwithstanding all fine reasoning to the contrary. For myself, I can affirm confidently, that I need not turn over the archieves of the Thessalonians, to discover a million of cases, where men study to be restless, and to pry into other people's business.

Impertinent curiosity is, however, a vice of the village, rather than of the city. I am surprised that Paul did not give the direction in my text, expressly to the country people. For though impertinence is not local, as never to be found in colleges, still it is a fact, that the askers of whys and wherefores are generally villagers, and not cits. In town, strange sights are so common, and the tongues of fame so numerous, that each inhabitant, distracted with endless variety, thinks it better to mind his own business, than to inspect the concerns of a thousand neighbors. In the country, external circumstances being essentially different, hence the manners of the people assume a different color: there the incidents are so few, on which glutton curiosity can feed, that even morsel novelties are seized upon with avidity. A farmer's purchase of a silk gown for his wife. I have known to engross for weeks, the thoughts and chat of those vacant, and meddling neighborhood which disobey the precepts of Paul.

A certain elegant fabulist among the Latins, describes a race of the busy bodies, running wildly about, out of breathe with inquiring, prying into every nook, and, by their restless indolence, wearying themselves and tormenting others. This is a strong picture, and some might say, overcharged; a Darley's caricatura of manners, rather than the natural strokes of an Italian. But I will engage to find the originals of this portrait, in every village I visit. Men in the country, no less than in the town, have various schemes to execute, and many duties which ought to be discharged. But negligent of these, and with the beam in their own eyes, they go groping about to discover a mote in their neighbors. 'Tis a mote, in general, that they gaze for most earnestly, and it is a mote that they magnify into a mountain.

This weak, if not criminal conduct, is generally the first begotten of jealousy and rivalship. The malignant enquiries that are then made of a neighbor's fortune or name are veiled by an affection of impartiality and candor. But all my discern that such insidious queries are, like arrows discharged from a covert, meant to deeply wound, and yet, by their course, not to betray the archer.

What is it to thee, censorious woman, if thy frail sister have lapsed by the way side? Doth her fall shake thy foundation, and hast thou to bear the burden of her suckling; Gaze not at her infirmity, nor circulate her reproach. Con over the catalogue of thy own gallantries, and trust me, thou wilt not have a moment left to read or compile a scandalous chronicle.

What is it to thee, meddling man, if thy neighbor's goods be attached, hast thou to pay the fees of the officer; keep thy ledger accurately, and peep not into his day-book. Ask not of his apprentices how they fare at their master's board, nor how many dollars he takes in a year. Study to be quiet and to mind thine own business, and thou wilt find thou hast little leisure to take an inventory of another man's wealth.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman going into a country church, and observing a painter busily employed in reviving Moses and Aaron, and re-writing the Creed, and the Ten Commandments, told him, that many of his words were wrong in the spelling, and some of his sentences erroneous in the English. "Poh! poh! (said the painter) let me alone, I know well enough what I am about. The people of this parish are such a penurious and paltry pack, that they won't go to the expence of good spelling or good English either."

REMARK.

Low nonsense is like small beer in the barrel, which is altogether flat, tasteless, and insipid. High nonsense is like that in the bottle, which has in reality no more strength and spirit than the other, but frets and flies and bounces, and by the help of a little wind that is got into it, imitates the passions of a much nobler liquor.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MARY.

WHEN the mind is rack'd with care,
And peace has left its dwelling there,
The soul, to rid her of her load,
Fain would quit her own abode;
Yet, still, a balm on earth is found,
To heal the smart, and close the wound;
A cordial for severest woes,
That sweetly lulls them to repose:
'Tis Friendship—dearest child of Heav'n,
To sooth th' afflicted soul is giv'n.
Mayst thou to me, dear Mary! prove
The tell of Friendship and of Love:
To pass the hours of conversation sweet;
To smooth life's rugged way, and make my joys replete.
SYDNEY.

[The following was left for insertion some weeks since, but unfortunately mislaid.]

EPITAPH ON AN AMIABLE YOUNG LADY.

BENEATH this little heap, this senseless stone,
In peaceful sleep, to living guilt unknown,
Rest the last relics of a lovely form,
That once had power the coldest breast to warm.
Scarce twenty years the planetary earth
Round the bright sun in journies mark'd her birth;
Yet judgment, lively sense, and prudence join'd
With innate goodness long grac'd her mind.
By conscious beauty kept from envy free,
Another's merit she would joy to see.
Thus fair and innocent, she left the stage,
A pattern, e'en in death, to riper age.
Mourn, sister Graces, for your charge is fled;
Your once best hope, the lovely SARAH's dead.
No more the blushing rose can paint her cheek,
No more the lively eye her thoughts can speak;
Or when to others' woe she lent an ear,
Drop from each beauteous orb the pearly tear:
Mute is that voice whose sweet persuasive sound
From every hearer struck attention round:
Her tuneful, her virgin heart no more can beat;
For cold the breast that Virtue made its seat.
All ye, who knew her worth, who knew her well,
To every though less fair her story tell:
Tell them, that Death grown wanton with his power,
Crept from the parent tree this blooming flower;
Tell them, nor youth, nor excellence could save,
Nor could your friendship shield her from the grave.
But weep no more, too selfish the concern;
'Tis not for her, but for yourselves, ye mourn.
To happier regions is the spirit fled,
Nor ought of her but mould'ring clay is dead;
In Heaven she lives, where you will one day meet,
And joy eternal make your bliss complete.
AMICUS.

SONG.

STAY, ye fleeting moments, stay,
Nor wound a heart that breaks in twain;
Fly ye not so swift away,
Have pity on a lover's pain:
And must I ne'er behold thee more!
Then take, dear girl this last adieu;
All joy, all hope, alas! is o'er,
I lose them all, in losing you.

If on some distant foreign coast,
You wander then to me unknown:
Do you regret your country lost,
Or are your sighs for me alone?
If, dying on some dismal shore,
You but pronounce my faithful name,
Some pitying wind shall waft it o'er,
That I may mourn the hapless flame.

ELEGY.

HOW silent that tongue and those eyes,
That in unison spoke from the heart!
What's now floating aloft in the skies,
Is join'd where it never will part.

Round the turf, weeping willows shall wail;
In the centre an opening rose;
The expressive and eloquent tale
Of her moment of life to disclose.

The rose, the short thread of her youth
To flourish, bud, bloom and decay;
The willow, lamenting the truth
Of the lesson the rose does display.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP is a noble principle of the soul, from whence flows a thousand streams of solid joy. From the exercise of its virtues, the heart is made better, and the mind improved. Its gentle chidings check inconsiderate rashness, whilst its kind admonitions serve to correct extravagance. It expands the heart, and calls forth into lively exercise all its feelings. It is never harsh or cruel, but mild, placable and just. It is always busy and ready in its aid, rather seeking opportunities for its exercise than insensibly waiting to be solicited. It interestedly enters into all the concerns of its object, participating in all its joys, and sympathising in all its sorrows. It is ever ready to administer to all its wants and necessities, and kindly to soothe all its cares; in short, it makes its happiness its own, and the aim of all its efforts tend. All its powers are exerted, and if it cannot restore to life, it will ever bestow a sympathetic tear at a friend's last exit, and readily perform the last sad office, and when done, gratefully remember him to the end of life. In fine, TRUE FRIENDSHIP is ever characterised by honest sincerity, ingenious candor, gentle humanity, tender sympathy, disinterested benevolence, and heaven-born charity.
MELVILLE.

INHUMANITY.

AN act of more unfeeling inhumanity has seldom been perpetrated than that of the Cardinal de Lorraine, who being at the head of the council, under Francis II. and finding the avenues of Fontainebleau thronged with wounded officers, and with the widows of such as had lost their lives in the King's service, had the brutality to call them a gibbet, "in order to get rid of the beggars," as he expressed himself, and, by sound of trumpet, proclaimed that whosoever of the petitioners should not be gone within twenty-four hours, should be executed, without mercy, upon the same.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

CHARLES II. a few days before or after his coronation in the oak, happened to seek refuge in a farm-house, the mistress of which dressed him like a clown, and set him to turn the spit. His pursuers, having an idea of the king being in the premises, examined them very closely, and their search entered the kitchen. On their appearance Charles looked round; which the mistress observing, she seized the basting-ladle, and with it gave the king a severe blow on the back, saying to him very angrily, "What do you stare at, you dog you; why do not you mind what you are about?" This reprimand furnished him with a pretext for keeping his eyes fixed downwards on the spit; which attitude, together with the slouching hat effectually concealed him from the recognizance of his enemies.

MORAL.

LOCKMAN the celebrated Persian moralist, relates the following story of himself: —"I was once," says he, "so poor, that I had not wherewith to buy me a pair of shoes, and was obliged to go barefooted. However, during that time I had until then been, I know became very dissatisfied with my lot, and entered the temple at Caffa extremely melancholy and discontented. I there saw a man who had no legs, reflecting on whose condition, I no longer complained of wanting shoes, but gave thanks to God from the bottom of my heart, that I could still walk though barefooted. How much better is it, thought I, to be without shoes than without legs! If this poor man could recover his legs, how ecstatic would be his joy, though he should have no shoes!"

ANECDOTES.

An unprincipled debtor being informed by his friend that one of his creditors wished to receive the INTEREST as he could not obtain the PRINCIPAL, he replied, with more wit than honesty, "that it was not his INTEREST to pay the PRINCIPAL, nor his PRINCIPLE to pay the INTEREST."

A Pedant lately entered into a Tallow Chandler's in Whitechapel and asked for a pennyworth of candles, in the following sublime fustian: "Pray give me a pennyworth of your sacculis compositon, to illuminate my obscure habicle." [Load

In the following LOVE COUPLET, there is a great paucity of words, but as much meaning as there are in many most moving love songs.

"I look'd and lov'd, and lov'd and look'd, and look'd and lov'd again!
But look'd and lov'd, and lov'd and look'd, and look'd and lov'd in vain!"

REFLECTION.

WHEN the fwoln boſom heaves the anxious ſigh,
And the big tear ſtands gliſtening in the eye,
When keen ſenſations ſwell the heart with pain,
And pungent ſorrow holds a wide domain;
How bleſt the ſpirit, that inclines to ſoar,
Far from the griefs of this terreſtial ſhore,
To ſeek repoſe, where joys unceaſing flow,
And circling pleaſures unalloy'd with woe;
To caſt its burthen on the gracious power,
Who ſhapes our ſtrength according to our hour,
In loving kindneſs keeps the world he forms,
Smiles in our calms and thunders in the ſtorms.
Still ſovereign in projection and controul,
From jarring parts, forms one harmonious whole

[V. Gaz.

AN ADDITION TO THE PENAL LAWS.

AN Hibernian ſpeaking of SUICIDE, coolly ſaid, "The only way to ſtop it was to make it a capital offence, puniſhable with DEATH."

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, July 16, 1803.

The merchants of this city gave a grand Dinner on Tueſday at Lovett's Hotel, to RUFUS KING our late Ambaſſador to the Court of London. The Vice-Preſident of the United-States, the Mayor, and ſeveral public officers were among the gueſts.

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We have ſeen letters from a ſource of high reſpectability in Paris, which mention that Louiſiana is ceded to the United States for eighty millions of livres (about 15 million of dollars); one fourth payable in debts due to the citizens of the United States from France, to be liquidated at Paris; and the remainder in ſix per cent ſtock.

We underſtand that Mr. G. A HUGER, of Baltimore, who arrived on Tueſday in the brig Enterpriſe, Captain Hord, from Havre, is the bearer of the Louiſiana Treaty.—He proceeded immediately for the city of Waſhington.

The Enterpriſe left Havre on the 23d, and was boarded the day following by an Engliſh frigate, who (as reported by her officers) had captured ſix French veſſels, and ſent them into Britiſh ports.

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Captain Forbes, who arrived here on Monday, in 14 days from St. Vincents, informs us, that the Iſland of St. Lucie, was taken by the Britiſh on the 22d of June. He ſtates, that the Engliſh met a vigorous oppoſition, and loſt a conſiderable number of men. An expedition had ſailed for Tobago, and it was reported that the latter iſland was alſo taken. Captain Forbes was detained at St. Vincents by an embargo, which was laid on account of the enterpriſe. Four French tranſports and one Guineaman were taken and brought into St. Vincents, before capt F. left the Iſland.

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We learn by capt Avery, of the ſchr. Maria, that the news of war arrived at St. Thomas's a few days previous to his ſailing; with the addition that hoſtilities had been declared againſt Spain and Denmark; and that one or two Daniſh veſſels had already been captured.

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Capt. Cornick, arrived at Norfolk on the 7th inſt. from Tobago, informs, that on the 13th June, General Cæſer Berthier arrived there from France, was proclaimed governor, &c. of that Iſland; and that on the 14th the news of a Declaration of War was received there by an American ſchr from Barbadoes; the captain of which reported that he ſaw an Engliſh frigate going into that port with two French prizes in tow.

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TOBIAS LEAR, Eſq. is appointed, by the Preſident, Conſul General to the Barbary Powers; he, with his ſecretary and family are expected to take paſſage in the frigate Conſtitution, with Commodore Preble, from Boſton.

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ACCIDENTS.

The houſe of Col. Cantey, about ſix miles below Camden, South Carolina, was ſtruck by lightning a few weeks ago, ſet on fire by it, and totally conſumed, with all its contents, except two beds; the accident happened about 12 o'clock at night. Col. Cantey was much ſtunned with the ſhock, but has ſince recovered. No other perſon was injured.

On the 6th inſt. the child of Mr. Preſtman, of Charleſton, S. C. fell from a window in the third ſtory of the houſe of Mr. Preſs man, of Baltimore, and ſo fractured his ſkull that he died the ſame evening. Another child broke its leg by a fall from a window the preceding evening.

KINGSTON, July 9.

Yeſterday between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. the wench belonging to Mr. Abraham Bruyn, of Shawungunk, (convicted at the late circuit for murder) was executed on the plains near this town, in preſence of an immenſe concourſe of people.—On this awful occaſion, ſhe was attended to the place of execution by ſeveral of the Clergy.

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HAIL STORM.

Extract of a letter from Falſington, Bucks County, (Penns.) dated June 2, 1803.

"We have juſt recovered here from a panic into which the inhabitants of the country, for ſeveral miles round, have been thrown by a tremendous hail ſtorm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, ſuch as the oldeſt perſons in the neighborhood have never before ſeen.—The morning was uncommonly warm and ſultry, and the ſky overcaſt with light clouds, which, however, were driven away as the ſun approached towards the zenith, and about 11 o'clock a cloud appeared above the horizon, which approached from a north or northeaſt direction; wafted by a ſtrong breeze, it quickly roſe and overſpread the heavens, while volleys of lightning, and tremendous claps of thunder, iſſued from it in every direction. The hail ſtones, which deſcended in ſhowers, rendered more deſtructive by the wind, ſeemed to carry all before them, ſhattering to pieces the glaſs windows which were unprotected from its fury, and dealing deſtruction among the birds and beaſts who had no ſhelter to fly to.

"From accounts received ſince it has abated, it has only extended a mile or two in width, and it ſeems to have almoſt ſpent itſelf in this place.—The dimenſion of ſeveral of the largeſt ſtones, near half an hour after they had fallen, and after the warmth of the day had melted off the roughneſs of their ſurface, which muſt have conſiderably decreaſed their bulk, were from 4 1-2 to 5 1-2 inches in circumference.—To heighten this diſtreſſing ſcene the inhabitants of the village, and country for ſeveral miles round, had aſſembled together to attend the funeral of a deceaſed neighbor. After the manual part of the ceremony was performed, the attendants aſſembled in the meeting-houſe adjoining to hear the funeral ſervice.—In this ſituation the ſtorm preceded by blaſts of wind, which ſeemed to ſhake the oaken foreſts to their foundations, gave vent to its fury - the windows of the venerable manſion were ſhattered by its violence—the doors burſt open, while the ſhattered fragments of glaſs and the tremendous ſtones of hail which beat in upon the female part of the aſſembly, occaſioned ſhrieks of terror which were followed by ſwooning fits, ſtruck a general panic among them, and extended itſelf by ſome ſympathetic influence through every part of the aſſembly.

NOTICE BIOGRAPHICAL.

Marmontel died at Gaillon, on the laſt day of the year 1799, having paſſed his eightieth year. He was born in the little town of Bort, and purſued his ſtudies at Touloufe, and went to Paris by the advice of Voltaire. He ſaw his benefactors and friends ſucceſſively ſubmit to death, Voltaire, Vauvenargues, Florian, &c. This age, celebrated by the elegant pens of Monteſquieu, Buffon, Rouſſeau, D'Alembert, Voltaire, Thomas, and by the pleaſing productions of Florian, Fallart, and Marmontel, cloſed with him.

—

EPITAPH,

In Penryn Church-yard, on a GRAVE DIGGER.

"HERE lie the bones of MATHEW FERRERS,
Once BANKER to the KING OF TERRORS"

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This day is publiſhed by G & R. WAITE, Printers, Bookſellers, Stationers and Patent Medicine Venders, No. 64 Maiden-lane, (price 75 cents) handſomely bound in red, for the pocket,

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, or COMPLETE WOMAN COOK; wherein the art of dreſſing all ſorts of viands is explained in upwards of five hundred approved receipts.

ALSO,

The method of making Engliſh and American WINES. To which is added,

An Appendix, containing many new and uſeful receipts, adapted to the American mode of Cooking.

Alſo this day is publiſhed,

By G. & R WAITE (price 75 cents) handſomely bound,

THE UNIVERSAL LETTER WRITER;

Or, New Art of Polite Correſpondence;

Containing a courſe of intereſting letters on the moſt important, inſtructive, and entertaining ſubjects, which may ſerve as copies for inditing letters on the various occurrences in life. May 14.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WEDDED love is founded on eſteem,
Which the fair merits of the mind engage
For thoſe are charms that never can decay,
But time, who gives new whiteneſs to the ſwan,
Improves their luſtre.——

MARRIED,

At Southold, Long Iſland, Hon. EZRA L'HOMMEDIEU, Eſq. Senator of the Southern Diſtrict in the State Legiſlature, to Miſs POLLY HAVENS, of Shelter Iſland.

On Tueſday evening laſt week, by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Mr. JOSEPH PELHAM, to Miſs JANE GREEN, both of Weſtcheſter.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr M'Knight, Mr. JOHN LAWRENCE, of Long-Iſland, to Miſs MARGARETTA MARSHALL, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Livingſton, Mr. WILLIAM DAY, to Miſs ELEANOR VAN VART, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bardell, Mr. ABRAHAM ASTEN, to Miſs ANN COLON, daughter of James Colon, of Staten-Iſland.

MORTALITY.

HOW populous, how vital, is the grave!
This is creation's melancholy vault,
The vale funereal, the ſad cypreſs gloom:
The land of apparitions, empty ſhades!

DIED,

On Sunday afternoon, after 48 hours illneſs, Mr. THOMAS LISPENARD, ſecond ſon of Anthony Liſpenard, Eſq.

On Monday laſt, Mrs CHARLOTTE AGUILAR, wife of Joſeph Aguilar, Eſq. of Kingſton, Jamaica. This Lady left the Iſland in March laſt for America, with the hope of obtaining relief by change of climate, in a conſumptive complaint, which unhappily for her connections proved ineffectual, and ſhe fell a victim to the diſorder in the prime of life.

On Thurſday afternoon, after a few days illneſs, Dr. BENJAMIN KISSAM, aged about 44 years.

—

The city clerk reports the death of 27 perſons during the week ending on the 9th inſt.—of whom 8 were adults, 16 children and 3 undiſtinguiſhed.

☞ The mock-heroic poem, ſent us by a valued correſpondent, is too lengthy; its inſertion would exclude a number of communications which impartiality conſtrains us to attend to.

For ſale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,

IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

☞ Tickets are now ſelling at Six Dollars and an half. In a few days they will riſe to Seven Dollars.

ALSO,

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. II, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

For the Uſe of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy.—this article is ſo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and ſold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-ſtreet, New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aſſortment of every article in his line, ſuch as, Pomatums of all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powder, a variety of the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roſes, Aſiatic Balſam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the beſt kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoiſe ſhell and Ivory Combs, Swanſdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 25

COURT OF APOLLO.

FOUND IN A BOWER FACING THE SOUTH.

WRITTEN BY W. SMITH.

SOFT cherub of the Southern breeze!
O! thou whose voice I love to hear,
When, ling'ring through the rustling trees,
With lengthen'd sighs it sooths mine ear.

O! thou, whose fond embrace to meet,
The young spring all enamour'd flies,
And robs thee of thy kisses sweet,
And on thee pours her laughing eyes:

Thou at whose call the light fays start,
Whar, silent in their hidden bow'r,
Lie pencilling, with tend'rest art,
The blossom thin, and infant flow'r.

Soft cherub of the southern breeze!
O! if aright I tune the reed,
Which thus thine ear would hope to please
By simple lay and humble meed;

And if aright, with anxious zeal,
My willing hands this bow'r have made,
Still let this bow'r thine influence feel,
And be its gloom thy fav'rite shade!

For thee, of all the cherub train,
Alone my votive muse would woo—
Of all that skim along the main,
Or walk at dawn yon mountains blue:—

Of all that slumber in the grove,
Or playful, urge the gossamer's flight,
Or down the vale or streamlet move,
With whisper soft and pinion light.

I court thee, through the glimm'ring air,
When morning springs from slumbers still,
And, waving bright his golden hair,
Stands tiptoe on yon eastern hill.

I court thee when at noon, reclin'd,
I watch the murm'ring insect throng
In many an airy spiral wind,
Or, silent, climb the leaf along.

I court thee when the flow'rets close,
And drink no more receding light,
And when calm eve to soft repose
Sinks, on the bosom of the night;

And when, beneath the moon's pale beam,
Alone, 'mid shadowy rocks I roam,
And waking visions round me gleam,
Of being, and of worlds to come!

Smooth glides with thee my pensive hour;
Thou warm'st to life my languid mind;
Thou cheer'st a frame, with genial pow'r,
That droops in ev'ry rude wind.

Breathe, cherub! breathe.—Once soft and warm,
Like thine, the gale of fortune blew,
How has the desolating storm
Swept all I gaz'd on from my view!

Unseen, unknown, I wait my doom,
The haunts of men indignant flee,
Hold to my heart a lifeless gloom,
And joy but in the muse and thee.

A merry writer in one of the latest periodical papers, who is disposed to sneer at the stuffing of those fashionable flocks, appropriately called puddings, thus advertises:—

"NECK OR NOTHING."

"The curious in Cravats are informed, that Nicholas Van Neck has prepared a new and unparalleled assortment of stuffing, capable of containing twelve shirts, and two suits of clothes. They are admirably contrived, as in case of long sea voyages to Canton, the Coast of Africa, or Botany-Bay, to include a complete matrass, bolster pillow, &c. Mr Van Neck flatters himself that an object so big with so many conveniences, will necessarily meet with due encouragement."

INDIA TAMBOUR'D MUSLINS.

RICHARD MULHERAN informs his friends and the public, that he has for sale No. 12 Peck-Slip, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, amongst which are,—

India Mulmul Muslins Tamboured,
do do. Plain,
do. Jaconet do.
Colored cambric do. All of which he will sell cheap for CASH. May 14.

MORALIST.

ALL the misfortunes we are doomed to endure, are either the means by which we are to be brought to virtuous and holy lives, or are trials of our faith and constancy. Let us then consider them as such; and when the dark clouds gather around us, instead of repining, consider and reflect a little on our past lives, and if they do not accord with the precepts of the gospel, resolve to pursue a better course for the future. We shall find this, perhaps, disagreeable on the first attempt; but perseverance will bring its own reward; it will shed over our minds true and lasting comfort; and be a source inexhaustible, of enviable, peace of mind and self approbation.

The season of adversity is most eminently calculated to bring the person, rich in the possession of a patient temper, to reflect upon the uncertainty of all things in this world and that wealth, title, and honors, or all the vain baubles and glittering toys which the world can present to us, cannot avert the hand of affliction; and these afflictions will lead to such a calm and composed state of mind, that we shall be convinced, if we regard our own interest, if we look for happiness beyond the grave, if we are anxious to enjoy unbounded felicity in another and better world, we must endeavor to bear the unavoidable afflictions of this patiently, to be resigned under the dispensations of Providence, and to be assured that "whatever is is right."

NOTICE

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT's Circulating Library,
City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

WHICH Library contains the largest collection of Books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live at places that have regular sloops coming to New-York, H. CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books sent on board said vessels at New-York and taken back at their return by his servant, when a change of them will be wanted; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, but the expence of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the sloops at the respective places they belong to.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months; two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar a month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other subject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and particularly attended to.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heightners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super excellent powers in removing freckles tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilet with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of eruptive humors on the face.—Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, in Newark, and by appointment, at Dr Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, at Mr John Cauchois' Jewellery Store, No. 196 do. at Mr Harrisson's Book Store, Peck-slip, New York.—also at Mr J. Hopkins' No 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price—pints 1 dol. 25 cents, half-pints 75 cents. tf—36

WANTS A SITUATION,

In a Dry Good Store, a young man who has been regularly brought up to the business, and who can produce the best recommendations. Enquire of the printer.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose, No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel,

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving.—with printed directions,—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—do. Violet, double scented, 1s 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking.—Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s lb.

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Sarch, Smelling bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who sell again. July 2.

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable Lotion

is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose, Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, Scorbutic and cutaneous Eruptions of every description.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church, and administered by him for several years in Europe and America with the most unparalleled success. By the simple application of this fluid night and morning, or occasionally thrice a day, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated Cosmetics, without any of their doubtful and sometimes dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recommends it with confidence as a necessary and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common trash,

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven skin its shining appearance, and yellow and sickly paleness, are by this Lotion effectually removed. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is infallible.

A small bottle, at 75 cents, will be found sufficient to prove its value.——Price, half pints, 75 cents.—Pints, one Dollar 25 cents. July 2 1803.

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PEWTERER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for stills. Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.——An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 1y

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BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

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BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in advance.